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The IDLER. No. 94.

SAM SOFTLY was bred a Sugar-Baker: But ſucceeding to a conſiderable Eſtate on the Death of his elder Brother, he retired early from Buſineſs, married a Fortune, and ſettled in a Country Houſe near *Kentiſh-Town*. *Sam*, who formerly was a Sportſman, and in his Apprenticeſhip uſed to frequent *Barnet* Races, keeps a high Chaiſe, with a Brace of ſeaſoned Geldings. During the Summer Months, the principal Paſſion and Employment of *Sam's* Life, is, to viſit in this Vehicle, the moſt eminent Seats of the Nobility and Gentry in different Parts of the Kingdom, with his Wife, and ſome ſelect Friends. By theſe periodical Excurſions *Sam* gratifies many important Purpoſes. He aſſiſts the ſeveral Pregnancies of his Wife; he ſhews his Chaiſe to the beſt Advantage; he indulges his inſatiable Curioſity for Finery, which, ſince he has turned Gentleman, has grown upon him to an extraordinary Degree; he diſcovers Taſte and Spirit; and, what is above all, he finds frequent Opportunities of diſplaying to the Party, at every Houſe he ſees, his Knowledge of Family Connections. At firſt, *Sam* was contented with driving a Friend between *London* and his Villa. Here he prided himſelf in pointing out the Boxes of the Citizens on each Side of the Road, with an accurate Detail of their reſpective Failures or Succeſſes in Trade; and harangued on the ſeveral Equipages that were accidentally paſſing. Here too, the Seats, interſperſed on the ſurrounding Hills, afforded ample Matter for *Sam's* curious Diſcoveries. For one, he told his Companion, a rich *Jew* had offered Money, and that a retired Widow was courted, at another, by an eminent Dry-ſalter. At the ſame Time, he diſcuſſed the Utility, and enumerated the Expences, of the *Iſlington* Turnpike. But *Sam's* Ambition is at preſent raiſed to nobler Undertakings.

When the happy Hour of the annual Expedition arrives, the Seat of the Chaiſe is furniſhed with *Ogilby's Book of Roads*, and a choice Quantity of cold Tongues. The moſt alarming Diſaſter which can happen to our Hero, who thinks he *throws a Whip* admirably well, is to be overtaken in a Road which affords no *Quarter* for Wheels. Indeed few Men poſſeſs more Skill or Diſcernment for concerting and conducting a *Party of Pleaſure*. When a Seat is to be ſurveyed, he has a peculiar Talent at ſelecting ſome ſhady Bench in the *Park*, where the Company may moſt commodiouſly refreſh themſelves with cold Tongue, Chicken, and *French* Rolls; and is very ſagacious in diſcovering what cool Temple in the Garden will be beſt adapted for drinking Tea, brought for this Purpoſe, in the Afternoon, and from which the Chaiſe may be reſumed with the greateſt Convenience. In viewing the Houſe itſelf, he is principally attracted by the Chairs and Beds, concerning the Coſt of which his minute Enquiries generally gain the cleareſt Information. An Agate Table eaſily diverts his Eyes from the moſt capital Strokes of *Rubens*, and a *Turkey* Carpet has more Charms than a *Titian*. *Sam*, however, dwells with ſome Attention on the Family Portraits, particularly the moſt modern ones; and as this is a Topic on which the Houſekeeper uſually harangues in a more copious Manner, he takes this Opportunity of improving his Knowledge of Inter-marriages. Yet, notwithſtanding this Appearance of Satisfaction, *Sam* has ſome Objection to all he ſees. One Houſe has too much Gilding; at another, the Chimney-Pieces are all Monuments; at a third, he conjectures that the beautiful Canal muſt certainly be dried up in a hot Summer. He deſpiſes the Statues at *Wilton*, becauſe he thinks he can ſee much better Carving in *Weſtminſter-Abbey*. But there is one general Objection which he is ſure to make at almoſt every Houſe, particularly at thoſe which are moſt diſtinguiſhed. He allows that all the Apartments are extremely fine, but adds, with a Sneer, that they are too fine to be inhabited.

Miſapplied Genius moſt commonly proves ridiculous. Had *Sam*, as Nature intended, contentedly continued in the calmer and leſs conſpicuous Purſuits of Sugar-baking, he might have been a reſpectable and uſeful Character. At preſent he diſſipates his Life in a ſpecious Idleneſs, which neither improves himſelf nor his Friends. Thoſe Talents which might have benefited Society, he expoſes to Contempt by falſe Pretenſions. He affects Pleaſures which he cannot enjoy; and is acquainted only with thoſe Subjects on which he has no Right to talk, and which it is no Merit to underſtand.

THE [No. 940.

WESTMINSTER JOURNAL.

By THO. TOUCHIT, of *Spring Gardens*, Eſq;

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

SIR,

The following is a Fragment tranſlated from a Manuſcript found in the Study of the famous Monſ. *d'Aymon*, who furniſhed ſo many curious Manuſcripts to the *Harleian* Collection. It was communicated to me by his Landlord in *Holland*, who ſeized it for Room-rent after his Death. He imagined, as he writes me, at firſt, that it might contain ſomething very curious; and as it was in the *Greek* Language, he even went the Length of three Stivers to get it tranſlated by a Student at *Leyden*; but finding that it contained only a Story of a Cock and a Bull, he generouſly ſent it to me, and I moſt obligingly ſend it to thee.

I am

Your humble Servant,

NARRABICUS.

SOON after the Contents of *Pandora's* Box took Flight, *Ambition*, in one of his mad Rambles, happened to meet with a ſmiling, ſleek Female, whoſe Name was *Policy*; and after converſing together for ſome Time, they found, that, each poſſeſſing what the other wanted, they were formed for one another, and a Match was ſtruck up between them, both from Inclination and Intereſt.

By the mutual Aſſiſtance they gave each other, they became at laſt King and Queen of *Caramania*, a Province of the leſſer *Aſia*, and in a ſhort Time they extended their Conqueſts even to the Coaſts of the *Mediterranean*, ſo that they were dreaded by all their Neighbours. As his Majeſty generally was at War, he committed all his domeſtick Concerns to the Care of his Wife; and tho' they very often had high Words together, yet their Quarrels always ended in a Reconciliation that endeared them more than ever to each other.

In Proceſs of Time they had a Son, who, by the Courteſy of *Caramania*, was called the *Deſpot*; but, as he grew up, he gave ſo many Proofs of an untractable violent Diſpoſition, that, to this Day, in that Country, the Words *Deſpotiſm* and *deſpotick* are

made use of by the Inhabitants to signify *arbitrary Power*. The Father was so fond of his Son, that he could not conceal his Affection for him; but, though the Mother was equally fond of her Son, she persuaded her Husband to hide his Affection, and not to trust the *Despot* with any Marks of Government: But, to keep her Son in Humour, she allotted him a separate Government, a large Estate, and a noble Residence, in that Quarter of the Kingdom which was most exposed to the Ravages of Barbarians and Robbers. At the same Time, she entrusted to his Hands an Iron Flail, which had been long preserved as the *Palladium* of the Family, and acquainted him, that its peculiar Quality was, that the slightest Touch of it could beat down, not only the strongest Man, but the strongest Castle in his Government, if built of common Materials.

The *Despot* took Leave of his Mother (his Father being abroad at the Head of his Army) highly pleased with the Present she made him; which he employed so well, that he laid waste all within fifty Miles, every Way, of his own Palace; and he then wrote Word to his Mother, that he had restored the Country to Peace and Tranquillity. She believed him, till the Complaints of the *Despot's* Tyranny from all Quarters obliged her to send for her Son to Court, to lock up his Flail, and to confine him to his Apartment.

In the mean Time, his *Caramanian* Majesty was pursuing an unjust Quarrel with very bad Success against the *Cretans*, who were at that Time the greatest maritime Power in the World. They were governed at that Time by the aged *Minos*, whose mild, just, and wise Administration, during a Reign of thirty-three Years, had raised his Subjects to a higher Pitch of Opulence, Glory, and Happiness, than perhaps any People ever possessed. His eldest Son was the Prince *Astreus*; and we cannot give him a nobler or a juster Character, than by saying, that he was, in every Respect, the Reverse of the *Despot* of *Caramania*. His first Minister was *Pittacus*, whose Wisdom has enrolled his Name amongst those of the seven Sages of *Greece*; and his Treasurer was the noble *Rhadamanthus*, whom, for his Disinterestedness, *Minos* afterwards made his Assistant in the *Elysian* Fields.

Prince *Astreus* headed his Father's Fleets as well as Armies against the King of *Caramania*, and stripped him of so many Fortresses and Provinces, that the Queen, unable to supply the Cravings of so unfortunate a War, was obliged to send all her Vessels of Silver and Gold to pawn, and to supply their Places with others of Metals that resembled *Pinchbeck* and *French* Plate. It is even said, that she was forced to send *to her Uncle* some of her richest Petticoats. All her Resources were, however, insufficient; and some Authors have said, that when his Majesty returned from his Campaign, he fell into such a Passion, because she had not supplied him better, that he gave her a Kick in the Guts, which had almost sent her out of the World. She happened to recover, and the King began to ask about his Son, whom he found locked up in his Room: He flew to the Queen's Apartment, and, notwithstanding the weak Condition she was in from the Kick, he gave her several Slaps in the Face, and Bruises on the Breast, for treating his eldest Son in that Manner. All the Defence she could make signified nothing, and the King threatened to put her to a publick and shameful Death, if she did not find out some Way or other to supply his Necessities, so as to be able to humble those *haughty Islanders*. Terrified by the Fear of Death, the Queen feebly raised herself up, and told him, she could think of no Expedient but that of restoring to the Hands of the *Despot* the Iron Flail, and with it the Administration of all the Affairs of Government, which she was no longer able to manage, and to which his Majesty was an entire Stranger. The King flew to the Cupboard, where the Iron Flail was locked up (for he was terribly afraid she had pawned that likewise) and running to his Son, not only returned it to his Hands, but placed him at the Head of his Council-Table.

In the mean while the *Cretans*, whose Character it is *to see a little, presume a great deal, and then jump into the Conclusion*, were daily pestering the Throne with Addresses, assuring their King, *that he was the greatest Monarch that ever was, or ever would be*; and telling him, that the King of *Caramania* was so absolutely reduced, that his Majesty ought to hearken to no Terms of Peace, unless he sent him a *Carte Blanche*. Some precious Pamphleteers of the Times, and certain egregious Journalists, were against any Peace, even though the King of *Caramania* should send a *Carte Blanche*. Prints were exhibited, and Verses flew about every Corner of the Streets of the Capital of *Crete*, representing the Court of *Caramania* as being in the most doleful Dumps; and it was generally thought, that, had even the wise *Pittacus* himself counselled a Peace, during that Frenzy of Self-importance, a Rebellion of the *Cretans* must have ensued: In short, *another Campaign and* Caramania *is our own*, was the Word with the Senate as well as the People.

It must be confessed, that the People of *Caramania* all this while were most terribly distressed, and the infatuated *Cretans* mistook their Distress for that of the Crown. The *Despot*, having got the whole Management of Affairs, without any Ceremony went out into the Streets, and with his Iron Flail broke down all the Pawnbrokers Shops, and brought out the King and Queen's Crowns, Cloaths, and Jewels. He then broke open all the Bankers and Goldsmiths Shops, with the Houses of the chief Nobility; and taking out of them every Thing that was coined or coinable, he carried all to the Palace, and gave it to his Father and Mother. If any of the poor *Caramanians* happened to growl at being thus oppressed, he was immediately knocked down with the Iron Flail. All this was Nuts, as the Saying is, to the *Cretans*, and every Day they redoubled their Addresses to the Crown, and made themselves the wisest and the most powerful People that ever was before or since the Creation. Old *Minos*, tho' he believed very little of the Matter, because he knew how Things would go in *Caramania*, and was apprehensive of the very Reverse of what his Subjects rejoiced at, was, however, too wise to grant their Congratulations, which were always attended with a proportionable Supplies. Even Petticoats dissembled his Sentiments, and it was impossible to know from his Speeches in the Senate, whether he was for or against a Peace; and thus the Fever of War still raged amongst the People.

Next Campaign Prince *Astreus* took the Field; but how was he amazed, when he found that he must encounter a much stronger and better appointed Army of the *Caramanians*, than any he had fought with during the whole Course of the War. It was in vain for him to think of retreating, and even the Councils of the wise *Pittacus* could not avail him, when surrounded by an Army well officered, well armed, and an Army that had Despair added to every other Motive of Victory.

The Case was, that the Moment the Court of *Caramania*, by Means of their *Despot's* Iron Flail, became possessed of all the Property in the Kingdom, they published Advertisements in all their News-papers in the King's Name, in the laconick Form of, ENLIST OR STARVE; and this very sensible Argument raised them an Army, the best they had been ever able to send to the Field. Prince *Astreus* could not stand against it; and while the *Cretans* had broke half their Chandlers Shops in their Capital, in buying Candles for Illuminations for the Victory he was to obtain, they read in their Gazette a circumstantial Account of his total Defeat.

* * * *

Cætera desiderantur.

Monday, JANUARY 21.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Prince Ferdinand's Head Quarters at Marbourg, Jan. 8.

THE Duke of Broglio not having found it practicable to surprize the Allied army, much less to attack them in front, was obliged, from the severity of the weather, to retire back to Friedberg, where he still remained according to the best advices on the 4th instant. In order however to draw some advantage from the absence of the Hereditary Prince, and his detachment, and to keep the communication open with Giessen, which he seemed to propose fixing the head of his winter quarters, the French General made large detachments to his right and left. Accordingly several corps were sent by Weilmunster to Limbourg and Weilbourg, to support the troops coming up from the Lower Rhine, and which are actually arrived upon the Dille. Several skirmishes happened between the detached parties and light troops of both armies; the only one which was to the disadvantage of the allies was at Herborn, where General Wangenheim had an advanced post of a Captain and an hundred men, which, not retiring in time, were, after a vigorous resistance, obliged to submit. Whilst the French made these motions upon the right of the allied army, the Wurtembergers, supported by some of the light troops of France, made incursions into Hesse upon our left, by Romrot and Alsfeld, as far Ziegenhayn; and in this manner rendered the arrival of provisions at Prince Ferdinand's army from the country of Nassau very difficult, as well as from that side, where the Wurtem-

bergers were. The violent rains, which fell at the ſame time, rendered the convoys ſlow in arriving from Caſſel. Prince Ferdinand therefore has thought it moſt adviſeable, for the convenience of his troops, to change his quarters of cantonment, and ſent off his heavy baggage the 2d inſtant, and the artillery the 3d. The army marched the 4th; his Serene Highneſs himſelf led the rear guard on the 5th, and took up his head quarters at Marbourg, without the leaſt interruption from the enemy. The main body of the army was cantoned in the adjacent villages, with an advanced corps at Dillenbourg, and another towards the right of the French. Upon advice being received here, that the poſt at Dillenbourg was attacked and cloſely preſſed by the enemy, his Serene Highneſs ſet out from hence at one o'clock yeſterday morning, in order to relieve it. And to-day we received information, that the relief was moſt happily effected laſt night by M. de Dernthal, one of his Serene Highneſs's Aids de Camp. Seven hundred of the French were taken on this occaſion, with about 40 officers, among whom is M. Paravicini; as alſo ſeven pair of colours, and two pieces of cannon. [*Thus far Gazette.*

Francfort, Jan. 3. In the combat on the 29th of laſt month, Baron Luckner's force conſiſted of 400 huſſars, 100 horſe, and 400 foot. The Count de Muret, the commanding Officer of the volunteers of the French army, who headed the French, had only 160 volunteers, and 60 of Turpin's huſſars, who bravely defended themſelves, keeping up a running fight, for an hour and a half; and were not broke till the Count de Muret was taken at their head. Baron Luckner behaved during the action with great bravery, and no leſs generoſity; putting an immediate ſtop to the ſlaughter his huſſars would have made.

Paris, Jan. 5. We have little expectation of the Auſtrians keeping Dreſden this winter, becauſe Marſhal Daun hath written to his Court, that he would rather retire into Bohemia, than riſk a battle, which could not fail to be bloody.

Paris, Jan 4. Affairs begin to aſſume a new face. The Miniſtry, tired out by their bad ſucceſs by ſea, are unanimouſly agreed on meaſures to be taken for a vigorous campaign by land. They talk of ſending three armies to Germany, one under the Duke of Broglio, which is to march into Heſſe and endeavour to penetrate into Hanover on that ſide; whilſt another army ſetting out from the Lower Rhine, advances to Oſnabrug, and there dividing, one part diſperſes itſelf in Eaſt-Friſeland, and the other marches into Hanover on that ſide. The operations of theſe two armies, which will exceed 120,000 men, are ſettled in ſuch a manner, that ſucceſs is looked upon as infallible.

The third army, which will amount to 40,000 men, will march towards Saxony, and act in concert with the Army of the Empire, reinforced by 25,000 Auſtrians, whilſt General Daun watches the motions of the Pruſſian Majeſty.

As to our Marine, we don't reckon upon it, becauſe we know that it can do nothing. However, we ſhall ſtill keep a fleet ready to put to ſea, with ſome land forces on board, in order to keep the Engliſh under the apprehenſion of an invaſion.

Cologn, Jan. 5. A Peace is much talked of, but it is plain that a Peace is not expected even by the Powers at War. The Court of Verſailles, in particular, can eaſily conceive that the propoſals of the Engliſh, eſpecially at firſt, will be very high. The idea of the expediency of demoliſhing Dunkirk already revolts the French Miniſtry, who are concerting meaſures for making one campaign more. Great efforts will be made by land. The project of the flat-bottomed boats will be laid aſide. A new army of 60,000 men will be ſent to Germany, to force their way again, without fail, into Hanover. This army is to be commanded by the Marſhal Prince de Soubiſe.

Hague, Jan. 3. They write from London that ſuch juſt meaſures are already taken for the next campaign, that all the troops deſtined for Germany will croſs the ſea by the middle of February. Their number is not yet determined; but it is thought it cannot be leſs than 14 or 15,000 men; eſpecially if the Hereditary Prince of Brunſwick remain with the Pruſſian army. The Court alſo meditates an expedition to the coaſt of France, which will take place in the month of February.

Hague, Jan. 4. The laſt letters from the States received from London, mentioned, among other things, the diſpatches received by the Britiſh Court, from Mr. Keith, its Ambaſſador at Peterſburgh, which turned chiefly on the hopes and fears entertained with regard to the Ruſſian Miniſtry. It was thought, after the promiſe made by the Czarina to give 20,000 of her beſt troops to Gen Laudohn, that nothing was to be hoped for from her. It was even apprehended that the French party would prevail ſo much, that Mr. Keith would be obliged to quit the Court. But this apprehenſion was groundleſs, as Mr. Keith is not only well received at Court, but has alſo had the addreſs to get the orders for the junction of the 20,000 men in queſtion with Laudohn's corps, deferred: by which a conſiderable advantage is gained, as this Auſtrian General is by that means prevented from doing any thing during the winter.

LONDON.

Letters from Amſterdam adviſe, that as the Republick had nothing to hope for from England, the Count d'Affry had received orders to do his utmoſt to engage the States to take part with France, if a peace ſhould not be concluded ſoon.

Theſe letters add, that the place of the Congreſs cannot yet be fixed, becauſe Count Goloſkein, the Ruſſian Ambaſſador, will not receive the anſwer of his Court till the end of February.

According to an authentick liſt of the forces actually kept in pay by the King of Sardinia, they amount to 37,992 effective men, excluſive of the life-guard, viz. 27 regiments of infantry, of two battalions each, and 600 men to a battalion; two regiments of horſe and five of dragoons, each conſiſting of four ſquadrons, the ſquadron of four troops, and 41 men to a troop; and a thouſand men belonging to the train of artillery. In caſe of an appearance of war, a battalion is to be added to every regiment, and about 4000 light troops are raiſed in the country of the Vaudois, who are very fine fellows at defending the paſſes in the mountains: ſo that his Sardinian Majeſty's troops may be ſoon encreaſed to 58,000 men.

It is ſaid that 12,000 Daniſh troops are to be taken into Britiſh pay, who are to march forthwith to join the Allied Army in Germany; and that ſome regiments of dragoons are only to be ſent thither from England.—This, if true, will enable our Court to employ all the troops that can be ſpared in making a powerful diverſion upon the coaſt of France.—But may not the Auſtrians and their German friends find a reſource in their Plate for a campaign in 1761? The Churches are very rich in many parts of the Empire: In the Electorate of Mentz, Triers, and Cologn, and in the Biſhopricks of Bamberg, Wurtzburgh, Saltzburgh, Paſſau, &c. there are large hoards of Plate, the beſt part of which may be ſpared for the ſupport of the Houſe of Auſtria, whenever the French King's diſbid ſo rail: and, moreover, the Emperor and his Conſort may find great reſources of the ſame kind in their Italian dominions. All the difficulty will be to perſuade the Germans and Italians to part with their Plate, without good ſecurity that they ſhall be reimburſed within a reaſonable term of years; but this may be eaſily got over, by ſetting a certain number of celebrated Preachers to reaſon the people into the expediency and neceſſity of giving their All in defence of the two great Pillars of the Catholic Faith.

By the ſevere Edict iſſued by the French Court againſt Seamen who do not attend their duty at the appointed time, it ſhould ſeem as if they were determined to make another puſh before they agree to any terms of Peace.

According to ſome letters from Paris, dated the 8th inſtant, murders and robberies are committed there almoſt every night, which cauſe ſevere executions: two invalids were lately broke alive on the wheel, for murder; and in order to prevent ſuch diſorders, the Lieutenant-General of the Police has ordered the city watch to be doubled, and all houſes and ſhops to be ſhut every night at ten o'clock; after which time no women are to appear in the ſtreets.

On Friday laſt 20,000lb. of gunpowder, and other military ſtores, were ſhipped for Africa.

Information has been ſent from the Collector of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms at Yarmouth, of the loſs of the ſhip Jongfraw Anna, of Flensburg. He alſo gives information, that for ſome few days paſt there have been taken up, floating on the ſea, and drove on ſhore between Yarmouth and Southwold, upwards of 200 hogſheads of French wine, and is told a great many more are come on ſhore to the ſouth of Southwold, but can get no intelligence what veſſel they came out of, or on what ſand ſhe may be loſt; and all he can learn of the matter is, the windlaſs of a large ſhip, and tiller, have been drove aſhore between Yarmouth and Southwold.

The Right Hon. the Lord Keeper has appointed Mr. Henry Harwood, an eminent Attorney at Stockbridge, Hants, his Purſe-bearer, in the room of Mr. George Ormſby, deceaſed; his Lordſhip has alſo appointed Mr. Lloyd, late Train-bearer to Lord Hardwicke, a Juſtice of the Peace for the county of Hertford.

On Tueſday evening as a Gentlewoman was ſitting before her fire a ſpark flew upon her apron, which took fire and communicated itſelf to her ruffles and cloaths; but having preſence of mind, ſhe ran directly all in flames into an adjacent room among her ſervants, who ſoon extinguiſhed the fire.

Wedneſday the Seſſions began at the Old Bailey, when 17 priſoners were tried, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. Peter Hoggood, for ſtealing a black gelding, the property of Mr. Jones, of Gadsbury, Bucks. Thirteen were caſt for tranſportation, and three acquitted.

Thurſday eighteen priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey; eight were caſt for tranſportation, and ten acquitted. Amongſt the laſt were Elizabeth Warner, tried for the wilful murder of her male baſtard child; and Eſther Monk, for the wilful murder of her huſband.

At this ſeſſions one received ſentence of death, ſeventeen were caſt for tranſportation for ſeven years, two branded, and two ordered to be whipt.

On Wedneſday evening, about eight o'clock, two Ladies and a Gentleman were robbed by a ſingle Highwayman, in one of the Newington ſtage-coaches, within 100 yards of the firſt houſe in Newington town. He had the appearance of a ſmart young Gentleman, and was very well mounted. The paſſengers had before taken particular notice of him, for he took the opportunity of watering his horſe at the ſame time the Coachman did, at the watering-place, between Shoreditch and Kingſland, where he took the opportunity of reconnoitring the paſſengers.

Tuesday, January 22.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Jan. 15.

WE are informed in a private letter from Jamaica, of a very remarkable event of the ſea at Port Royal, which threatened a general inundation; but happily went off without doing much damage. The letter further adds, that there are no leſs than eight French privateers out from Port au Prince, who have already taken two veſſels with lumber, bound for Kingſton.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Exeter, Jan. 16. We hear from Plymouth, that yeſterday came on there at Guildhall a remarkable trial; two common women being plaintiffs, and a bully and his wife defendants, who keep lodgings. Theſe Ladies of Pleaſure declared in Court, that they had been concerned with divers perſons in his houſe, to the knowledge of the ſaid bully, and to whom they paid one ſhilling per night for lodging; upon which the Jury brought them in guilty, and they are to be pilloried next Thurſday.

Chatham, Jan. 18. A large quantity of bedding is brought to furniſh our barracks, moſt of which are now finiſhed. It is expected that the ſoldiers, who are quartered in the neighbourhood, will go into theſe new lodgings, which are more convenient.

Canterbury, Jan. 19. We hear from Aſh, that a few days ago a young man, an apprentice to Mr. Carter of that place, firing off a fowling-piece that was out of repair, the barrel was forced from the ſtock, and the breech-pin ſtruck his head, and entered his ſcull; but being under the care of an able Surgeon, he is likely to do well.

Oxford, Jan. 19. Laſt Thurſday at the Quarter-ſeſſions for this city, Thomas Horne, a Gypſey, and Arthula his wife, were tried on an indictment for ſtealing a black mare ſeized in their cuſtody a few weeks ago, as they were paſſing thro' this place; when the man was found guilty, and ſentenced to be hanged, and the woman acquitted.

PORT NEWS.

Plymouth, Jan. 16. The Dutch ſhips lately arrived here are reported to have rich cargoes on board, and 'tis not doubted but the French have a good ſhare in their property, as the cargoes of ſeveral of them conſiſt of hides; and it is well known that the Dutch colonies produce few or none; and that hides are the produce of St. Domingo.

Portſmouth, Jan. 21. Laſt Saturday arrived at Spithead his Majeſty's ſhip Montague, Capt. Rowley, from the Bay. Came into harbour the above ſhip to dock. Yeſterday Admiral Boſcawen in the Royal William, and Admiral Geary in the Sandwich, with the St. George, ſailed down to St. Helen's.

LONDON.

By a letter from the allied army we are informed, that his Serene Highneſs Prince Ferdinand had made handſome preſents to the officers and private men for their gallant behaviour in defending the caſtle of Dillenbourg againſt the French.

On Sunday evening Admiral Hawke arrived in London from Plymouth; and yeſterday waited on his Majeſty, and was moſt graciouſly received.

Yeſterday three companies were draughted out of the train of artillery, who are to hold themſelves in readineſs to go abroad at a few hours notice.

On Sunday 15,000 ton of tranſports were taken up for the government's ſervice; part of which are deſigned for Embden; the deſtination of the reſt is not known.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer on board the Mars Tender, dated at Jamaica, October 29.

"About a fortnight ago we were ſent out on a cruize, under the command of Lieut. James Paterſon, of the Marlborough. Our ſloop mounted 12 guns. Soon after, we fell in with a French Snow Privateer, mounting 14 guns beſides ſwivels. A hot engagement enſued. We fought her three glaſſes before ſhe ſtruck. We had 18 men killed and wounded, the French 20. After carrying our prize into Port-Royal, we refitted our ſloop, and ſailed again to complete our cruize. Off the eaſt end of the iſland we fell in with two French privateers, each mounting 12 guns. They immediately bore down upon us, one upon our bow, and the other upon our quarter. The engagement was very warm, and ſupported on our part with great alacrity, though the enemy were more than double our force. At the 7th broadſide our commander was mortally wounded, and is ſince dead; Mr. Inglis, midſhipman, then took the command, and defended the ſhip with great bravery; but he was ſoon likewiſe wounded, though happily his wounds were not mortal. The French, wearied out with this long diſpute, at laſt thought proper to leave us; upon which we returned to repair our loſs, and refit for another cruize."

Commodore Boys has appointed the Julian and Elizabeth to convoy the trade from Leith road to the Nore, to ſail the 24th inſt. peremtorily, if the wind ſerves.

The convoy for the Weſt-Indies that was appointed for the laſt day of this month, is poſtponed on account of the ſeverity of the froſt, the freighters not being able to get the goods on board their reſpective ſhips.

An additional number of Clerks having been examined, and having given proper ſecurity to the Bank Directors, are taken in for the more expeditious diſpatch of public buſineſs.

Yeſterday at a general meeting of the Governors of St. George's-hoſpital, near Hyde-Park-Corner, Dr. Richard Warren, of Sackville-ſtreet, was unanimouſly elected Phyſician to the ſaid Hoſpital, in the room of Dr. Dawſon, who had reſigned.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. the Lord Manſfield, Lord Chief Juſtice of his Majeſty's Court of King's Bench, appointed Mr. Patience Thomas Adams, of the Inner-Temple, Attorney at Law, Filacer in the ſame Court, on the reſignation of Mr. Albany Wallis.

A melancholy affair happened lately to a young fellow in Cock-lane near Weſt-Smithfield; it was occaſioned by putting a half-crown into his mouth, which accidentally ſlipped down into his gullet, and lay there ſix weeks and three days; during which he continued in violent pain, when by ſome motion, as he was walking, he broke a large blood-veſſel, and died in the ſtreet.

Friday a labouring man at work in Mr. Lloyd's gravel-pit at Bednal-Green, was killed by the ſudden falling in of the earth.

Early on Tueſday morning fourteen London and Briſtol machines were ſtopped and robbed by a ſingle highwayman, near Speenham-Land.

On Sunday a ſingle highwayman robbed a Gentleman and his Lady in a poſt-chaiſe, between Brentford and Smallbury green, of their money and the Gentleman's watch.

Yeſterday the Houſekeeper to Mr. Pollard, at Clothworker's hall, was committed to the Poultry Compter by the Right Hon. the Lord-Mayor, being charged with running her Maſter in debt with ſeveral tradeſmen in Leadenhall market, to the amount of upwards of thirty pounds, which money ſhe had received of her Maſter and converted to her own uſe: ſhe was likewiſe charged with pawning a great quantity of her Maſter's plate.

Wednesday, January 23.

From the London Gazette.

Prince Ferdinand's head quarters at Marbourg, Jan. 11.

SINCE we were informed of the ſucceſs of our troops in forcing the town of Dillenbourg, and throwing proviſions into the caſtle thereof on the 7th, we have received advice, that on the ſame morning Major Keith's Highlanders, ſupported by Colonel Luckner's huſſars, who commanded the whole body, attacked the village of Eybach, where Beaufremont's dragoons had an advanced poſt near our quarters on the ſide of Dillenbourg, defeated them, and killed and diſperſed a great part of that regiment, made about 80 priſoners, and took near 200 horſes, with their baggage. The Highlanders diſtinguiſhed themſelves greatly upon the occaſion. There has likewiſe been another affair to our advantage on the left of our army. M. de St. Germain, upon the 8th inſtant, advanced on that ſide with the grenadiers of the French army, ſupported by ſome dragoons and eight battalions, but was ſurprized by the Duke of Holſtein, at the head of our grenadiers, with ſome Pruſſian dragoons, and four battalions, in the neighbourhood of Ebſdorff, and, after a briſk cannonade, was forced to retreat precipitately. In the purſuit our huſſars made ſeven Officers and fifty men priſoners. The enemy has not appeared ſince.

Hague, Jan. 18. By the laſt advices from Saxony, which are of the 2d inſtant, we hear, that his Pruſſian Majeſty was himſelf at Pretzchendorff, Gen. Hulſen at Frauenſtein, and Prince Henry of Pruſſia remained with the grand Pruſſian army about Willſdroff; but nothing material had then paſſed in thoſe quarters. *Gazette.*

Advices by two Mails from Holland.

Dreſden, Jan. 4. Tho' the Auſtrian army and that of the King of Pruſſia have been ſome time very near each other, nothing more than frequent ſkirmiſhes have yet happened between the advanced poſts of the two parties.

Marſhal Daun has within theſe few days ſent large detachments into the Bailywicks of Radeberg and Stolpen, as well as towards the Upper Luſatia. A part of the corps of artillery has alſo been poſted at Neudorff; and about 30,000 men are left in this neighbourhood, who ſerve as a corps de Reſerve, and have orders to join the reſt of the army on the firſt ſignal.

Nuremberg, Jan. 5. The King of Pruſſia has made ſeveral motions to draw M. Daun to an action; but the latter declined it; and is ſo advantageouſly poſted, that he cannot be attacked.

Leipſick, Jan. 9. On the Hereditary Prince's arrival at the Pruſſian camp, the King gave him the command of the reſerve, took upon himſelf that of the center, and put Prince Henry at the head of the van. The ſame day the Pruſſians took poſſeſſion of the poſt of Dippoldiſwalde, and ſoon after of that of Maxen; ſince this, a part of the army has marched by Freyberg, to Pretſchendorff, towards Marſhal Daun, who, it is ſaid, has propoſed to the King a ceſſation of arms, that the troops might go into winter-quarters in their reſpective poſts; but his Majeſty would not conſent to it. His Majeſty is endeavouring to get poſſeſſion of the mountains, to extend his left wing to Chemnitz, and to make a freſh irruption into Bohemia, by Paſſberg. On the other hand, the Auſtrians are every where on their guard.

Dantzic, Jan. 3. The cold is ſo extremely ſevere here, that it ſurpaſſes, in ſome meaſure, that of 1740.

They write from Warſaw, that M. Lochofsky, Starоſt of Ofzeky, had lately been deputed to Marſhal Count Soltikoff, to require ſome amends for the damages occaſioned by the

Ruſſian troops, as well in their paſſage, as during their ſtay in Poland. The Ruſſian General referred him to M. Laudohn, and gave him to underſtand it was from him he was to expect ſatisfaction.

Peterſburg, Dec. 22. The Swediſh Miniſter has reclaim'd Col. Count Hordt, who was condemn'd to die at Stockholm in 1756, for a conſpiracy, and who, making his eſcape, entered into the Pruſſian ſervice, and was lately made priſoner by our troops. The Court has, contrary to expectation, reſolved that he ſhall be delivered up; and he is actually confined in the citadel in irons, till he ſhall be ſent to Finland.

On the other hand, the King of Pruſſia hath, by way of repriſals, ordered Lieut. Gen. Soltikoff, his priſoner, to be ſent to Spandau, and the Pruſſian Commiſſaries for the exchange of priſoners have declared to thoſe of the Czarina, that their Maſter would keep this officer in cuſtody till Count Hordt ſhould be produced, agreeable to the cartel between the two Powers; and that he would treat the Ruſſian priſoners exactly as the Pruſſian priſoners ſhould be treated. Meanwhile, till this affair be determined, the exchange of priſoners is ſuſpended.

Hamburgh, Dec. 30. The famous Swediſh Baron Erich Wrangel, who in the year 1756, with Count de Hordt, eſcaped from Sweden, where they were accuſed of being concerned in the late Conſpiracy, after dining here with the Pruſſian Miniſter, died ſuddenly in the 39th year of his age.

The Bills of Mortality of this City, for the laſt year, amounted to 2653 children baptized, and 2033 perſons buried.

Caſſel, Jan. 8. The conſiderable train of artillery and pontoons which was here under the guard of a detachment of Engliſh troops, ſet out on the 2d of this month, by Prince Ferdinand's orders, for Munden.

Francfort on the Mayne, Jan. 8. Marſhal Duke de Broglio having provided for the ſafety of Gieſſen, ſeems now to think of winter-quarters in earneſt; and it is imagined Prince Ferdinand will do the ſame. Prince Xaverius of Saxony, who has been here theſe two or three days, is preparing to ſet out for Paris.

Paris, Jan. 11. The houſhold troops will be employed next campaign: They will march immediately after the review, which is to be in the beginning of March, and are to ſerve in the army deſtined for the Prince de Soubiſe. By all appearances we ſhall puſh our operations with more vigour than ever.

Marſhal Belleiſle is relapſed, and lies ſo dangerouſly ill, that his recovery is deſpaired of. 'Tis thought the Prince de Soubiſe will ſucceed him in the poſt of Miniſter of State for the war department.

By letters from Cadiz we are informed, that the five men of war and four frigates of De la Clue's ſquadron ſailed on the 5th of December from that port, but were obliged to return thither two days after, the violence of a tempeſt they met with not having permitted them any longer to keep the ſea.

Madrid, Dec. 28. By the laſt letters from Andaluſia we are informed, that five Engliſh ſhips of the line had been ſeen off Cape St. Mary; and it is natural to believe, that they were only come into that latitude to endeavour to meet with and engage the French men of war which they knew to be on the point of quitting the Bay of Cadiz.

Conſtantinople, Dec. 3. The Capitan-Pacha, or chief of the naval forces of this Empire, is returned, with the fleet under his command, from the iſlands of the Archipelago, where he has been to receive the annual tribute.

A fire which broke out near the moſque of Sultan Mahomet, has conſumed about ſixty houſes.

LONDON.

A letter from Quebec of the 11th of Nov. adviſes, that all things remained quiet in that capital, and that the garriſon was healthy, and well furniſhed with proviſions of every kind, as well from the country and rivers, as from the ſhips lying near the city.

A Notary of Paris has gone off with above a million, which was lodged in his hands by order of a Court of Juſtice. The Parliament have ordered him to be hung up in effigy. Another Notary went off with much the ſame ſum two months ago.

Letters from Dunkirk contradict the report of Thurot's arrival off Boulogne. Theſe letters, which are dated the 9th, ſay, that two privateers, one of ſix and the other of ten guns, had ſailed before on a cruize in the Channel, and would ſoon be followed by four more, and that three other privateers were fitting out with great diligence.

The Eaſt India ſhips that ſailed from Corke the 10th inſtant, under convoy of the Winchelter and Maidſtone men of war, were forced to put back the 13th by contrary winds, attended with a great fall of ſnow and hail.

Laſt Wedneſday ſevennight his Majeſty's frigate the Vengeance of 28 guns, Capt. Nightingale, arrived at Cork from Plymouth.

Information hath been ſent to the Admiralty, that on the 11th and 12th inſtant 144 casks of wine, and one piece of foreign brandy, all of them ullages, and many of them damaged by ſalt water, were ſtranded on the manors of Sir Thomas Allin, in the county of Suffolk; all which are in the cuſtody of the ſaid Sir Thomas and his Deputies; but no papers, conſignments, or quality, are known.

Alſo, that the ſhip Roy Salomon, Gable Loikes, Maſter, laden with wine, and bound from Bourdeaux to Amſterdam, is ſtranded at Aberyſtwith, in the county of Cardigan.

A fleet of 60 laden colliers have been lying ſome time at the Nore, the navigation of the River being obſtructed by the ice; but the River being now navigable they are expected in the Pool every day.

Addreſſes have been preſented to his Majeſty from the Commiſſioners of the Land-tax of Aberdeen; from the Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Town-Council of Dundee; and from the Mayor and Aldermen of New Windſor, which have been graciouſly received.

'Tis ſaid that a regiment, conſiſting of five companies of 100 men in each, is to be immediately raiſed in Wales, the command of which is to be given to the Hon. Major Vaughan.

Yeſterday a Court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, when a motion was made and agreed to, that an application ſhould be made to Parliament, for a bill to empower the city to make ſuch alteration in regard to the avenues leading into it, as ſhall be thought neceſſary, and may tend to its advantage; and the Committee of the City Lands were ordered to prepare a petition, which the Sheriffs are to deliver to the Houſe to-morrow.

At the ſame Court, a petition was preſented, ſigned by ſeveral inhabitants of this city, complaining of a nuiſance in regard to the great number of public auctions; which petition was referred to a Committee, conſiſting of ſix Aldermen and twelve Commoners, who are to take the ſame into conſideration, and make their report at a future Court of Common-Council.

Hay ſold yeſterday at St. James's Haymarket from 2l. to 2l. 5s. per load, and ſtraw from 18s. to 1l. 1s.

Yeſterday the remains of the man, who lodged at Hamlin's Coffee-houſe, and uſed to play on the glaſſes, were found in the ruins of the ſaid houſe.

Thursday, JANUARY 24.

LONDON.

Extract of a letter from the army under Prince Ferdinand, *dated the 1ſt of* Jan. 1760.

"I Think I may venture to ſay, without hyperbole, that the fatigues of the former part of the campaign were ſimple amuſements, in compariſon to what we have ſuffered ſince we quitted the field; for a long while paſt we have had a ſcarcity of forage; our brave ſoldiers have ſcarce a rag to their backs, or ſhoe to their feet in this terrible weather, and uncommon ſevere duty; add to this a ſcantineſs of proviſions, conſequently dear, which is very hard on the poor fellows. Before the 24th of laſt month we had a hard froſt, and intenſe cold; at preſent we have a quick thaw, which makes the country almoſt impaſſable. The little village we are in is ſo dirty, that we are obliged to wade from houſe to houſe; our cantonments are ſo cloſe, that the officers are ſtowed by fives and ſixes into little dirty rooms, and the poor ſoldiers can hardly ſtretch themſelves without lying a-top of each other. We dreſs and *guettre* every morning at two o'clock, and expect every moment to hear the alarm guns; on the firing of which we are to march to our deſtination for action.---Notwithſtanding this variety of difficulties, we go through the fatigue with great chearfulneſs, and comfort ourſelves with the hopes of better days. Pr. Ferdinand's fatigues are ſtill much greater than ours; I am amazed his ſpirits and conſtitution are not exhauſted; he has certainly ſhewn himſelf a great General in every operation of this campaign. At the beginning of it, the French had not leſs on this ſide the Rhine than 100,000 men, and as well appointed troops as any in the world; and the Prince's army did not exceed 60,000, notwithſtanding which, he beat them at Minden, drove 'em before him for 200 miles like a flock of ſheep; diſpoſſeſſed them of Minden, Marburg, and Munſter; detached 12,000 men with the Hereditary Prince into Saxony, and now keeps his ground with leſs than 30,000 men againſt the hot-headed Broglio and his whole army. All we now want is Gieſſen, and to drive the French over the Rhine. If we ſhould go now into quarters, Broglio will endeavour to have Marburg; ſhould the French go firſt, Prince Ferdinand will probably beſiege Gieſſen; but thoſe places are looked upon as objects of ſuch conſequence, that I fear the Generals will try which of their armies have the beſt conſtitutions; though I would imagine the want of forage muſt ſoon unravel the plot, and that the cataſtrophe will be either an immediate battle, or an agreement between the two Generals to draw off to quarters, elſe God Almighty knows what will become of us and our horſes.

"The ſyſtem of war is quite changed to what it was originally; our anceſtors had no idea of modern military operations: They collected their forces, met in an open plain, contended for victory, gathered their laurels, went to winter-quarters to ſcatter them at their miſtreſſes feet, and boaſt to them of their proweſs; but we deſpiſing effeminacy, oſtentation, and ſlothful reſt, labour ſummer and winter, day and night, to ſerve our country; and have generally for reward, diſappointment in promotion, conſumptions, rheumatiſms, and many other happy memorandums of our youthful atchievements, &c.

"P.S. The Prince's orders of this day contain thanks to the army for their good behaviour during the laſt year, &c. but no proſpect yet of quarters."

According to ſome advices from Italy, the young King of the Two Sicilies is to marry one of the Arch-Ducheſſes of Auſtria; by which a good underſtanding between the families of Spain and Auſtria, will be re-eſtabliſhed.

Extract of a letter from a Lady in Teneriffe, one of the Canary Islands, who lately landed there on her passage to North Carolina.

"There are but two Engliſh families in this iſland, one reſiding at the town of Santa-Crux, where we firſt landed, and the other at Port Oratavea. They are both conſiderable Merchants, polite and extremely hoſpitable, having entertained us in a very elegant manner.

The diſtance from Santa Crux to Oratavea, is about 20 miles; the roads too bad and mountainous for carriages, and therefore we rode after the Spaniſh cuſtom, which is, on the contrary ſide of the horſe to what we do in England.

There is a very large ſaddle covered with a fine carpet, and then a kind of armed chair covered with green velvet, ſet upon the ſaddle, upon which is a cuſhion of crimſon velvet, with gold lace and taſſels. Thus the Ladies mount, and ride in their richeſt dreſs, which is rich indeed, being adorned with gold and ſilver, pearls, and diamonds, in abundance. They ride without bridle, and a Spaniard drives the horſe.—You may well ſuppoſe them beaſts of gravity. We were greatly diverted with this unuſual appearance, as were alſo the Spaniards with that of ours.

We viſited ſome Nuns who were very obliging, and entertained us with playing upon the harp and fine ſinging. The Clergy are polite, and the Churches ſumptuous, in which the Ladies ſeem to employ moſt of their time. Of the twenty miles we travelled from one port to the other, ten were through the clouds. This evening we embark; and leave the worthy people of Teneriffe with great regret. In haſte, adieu."

Mr. Jackſon, a Chemiſt of this city, has diſcovered a method of making a ſort of Iſinglaſs from Britiſh materials, which anſwers all the intentions of what is imported from Ruſſia: a diſcovery of the utmoſt importance to Brewers, as it can be manufactured at no leſs than 350l. per cent. cheaper than the former, but likewiſe merits the attention of the Legiſlature, as an annual ſaving of 50,000l. ſterling, may be made to this kingdom at the preſent price which Iſinglaſs bears, and which is paid for to Ruſſia in ready ſpecie; it being calculated that our exports are generally out-ballanced about 80 per cent. by our imports with that kingdom; beſides, Iſinglaſs is imported free of duty here, being a Dyer's article. [Iſinglaſs is a ſolid glutinous ſubſtance, obtained from a large kind of fiſh, caught in the ſeas of Moſcovy. The ſkin, and ſome other parts of the animal, are boiled in water, the decoction inſpiſſated to a proper conſiſtence, and then poured out ſo as to form thin cakes; theſe are either farther exſiccated till perfectly dry, or cut whilſt ſoft into ſlices, which are afterwards bent, or rolled up in ſpiral, horſe-ſhoe and other ſhapes. This glue is more employed for mecnanic purpoſes than in medicine.]

Laſt Thurſday afternoon the following odd affair happened at an Inn, near Holborn Bridge, viz. Two Soldiers brought a large caſe which was to go by a Carrier into the country, but there not being room in the waggon, it was put into the warehouſe; in doing of which the caſe broke, and a coffin was diſcovered, with the body of a man in it, who on enquiry proved to be a Soldier that belonged to one of the three regiments of guards: his friends, in order to have him interred among his relations, took that cheap method of conveying the corpſe.

Sunday morning two women were obſerved to go into the Burying Ground belonging to St. Saviour's, Southwark, in Red-croſs-ſtreet, in the Park, and ſoon after the Grave-digger coming into the ſaid ground, and ſeeing the earth freſh dug up, on inſpecting it, found a male child with its throat cut, and ſeveral ſtabs on the body.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Sherborne, Jan. 21.

EDWARD Jackſon has confeſſed that he met with the Jew, who was lately found murdered near Plymſtock, in Plymouth, and after drinking a pint of beer together, which the Jew paid for, they both went away together, and after walking about two miles towards Plymſtock, the deceaſed ſtopt to reſt himſelf, and putting a long ſtick he had in his hand behind his back to reſt his box upon, Jackſon took the ſtick from behind him, and knocked him down, and when he was on the ground gave him two more blows, which finiſhed him. With one of the blows he gave him, he cut off one of his ears, then taking his watch out of his pocket, and ſome goods out of the box, he hid the box in a wood. When he offered ſome of the things to ſale to Mr. Sherenbeare, being aſked how he came by them, he ſaid he found them in a box, and would ſhew it to Mr. Sherenbeare, which he accordingly did, taking him into the wood where he had left it, and preſently after ſaid his conſcience troubled him, and he confeſſed the murder. [*See our laſt, p.* 20.]

Newcaſtle, Jan. 19. Monday night, at 12 o'clock, one of the Officers belonging to the Royal Volunteers, ſet out from Ripon to walk to Mr. Parker's, at the Turk's-head here, for a conſiderable wager. He was allowed 20 hours to perform it in, but compleated it in about 18 hours, with a ſtop of an hour at Durham. It is a diſtance of near 65 miles.

On Sunday evening, a ſkuller, with 12 people in it, ſtruck on an hauſer, in coming over the river at Shields, and overſet; by which 8 perſons periſhed, and one of thoſe that got out of the water is ſince dead.

LONDON.

On Monday laſt Admiral Hardie arrived at Spithead, in the Union man of war, together with the Royal George and Mars, from the Bay.

Yeſterday morning Admiral Boſcawen ſailed from St. Helen's for the Bay.

Monſ. de la Clue's ſquadron ſailed a ſecond time from Cadiz, on the 19th ult. and it is ſaid it is bound to Toulon.

Baron Steinberg is to be the Miniſter of Hanover, at the enſuing Congreſs.

Letters from Dunkirk of the 15th ſay, that they had begun to diſcharge the ſhip-carpenters and the crews of the flat-bottomed boats; and ſome of the Commiſſioners and Clerks of the Admiralty are alſo diſcharged.

At the General Quarter-ſeſſions for the county of Wilts, held laſt week at Saliſbury, William Maskelyne was tried for taking away, by violence, a baſtard child, of which he was the reputed father, from Jane Wiltſhire, its mother, and ſending it, againſt her will, to the Foundling-Hoſpital. This young woman, fond of her infant, followed it to the ſaid hoſpital, where the Directors immediately ordered it to be returned to her, and gave their ſanction to the proſecution of this fellow. He was ſentenced to ſix months impriſonment, to pay a fine of 10l. and continue in priſon till it is paid.

Two of the French priſoners at Leeds, immediately after receiving their pay there laſt Saturday ſevennight, broke their parole of honour, and made towards London; but as they ſpoke little Engliſh, two countrymen apprehended them near Doncaſter, and brought them back to Leeds on Sunday night, when they were committed to the common priſon.

Laſt Friday a perſon was tried at St. Margaret's Hill for an aſſault upon a youth aged about ſixteen, with an intent to commit the deteſtable crime of Sodomy; and was found guilty, and ſentenced one year's impriſonment in the county gaol, and to pay a fine of 10l.

At Vienna, during laſt year 3186 children were baptized, and 5369 perſons died.

In the city of Francfort 896 children baptized, and 1700 burials.

At Copenhagen 2407 Chriſtenings, and 4761 burials. Since the month of Auguſt, when the ſmall pox broke out, to the laſt of December, of 4000 who were ſeized with that diſtemper, 1069 died. Its progreſs is much abated.

PREFERMENTS.

Thurſday ſe'nnight a Commendam paſſed the ſeal for the Right Rev. Dr. Warburton, Biſhop elect of Glouceſter, to hold with that Biſhoprick, the firſt Prebendary founded in the cathedral church of Durham, and alſo the Rectory of Broughton, alias Brant Broughton, in the county of Lincoln. And on Saturday he was conſirmed at Bow Church to the ſee of Glouceſter; and on Sunday his Lordſhip was conſecrated a Biſhop by his Grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, aſſiſted by the Biſhops of Durham, Worceſter, and Briſtol, at Lambeth Palace. The conſecration Sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Newton, Rector of Bow Church.

The Rev. Mr. Marſden, M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxford, and Chaplain to the Hon. and Right Rev. the Lord Biſhop of St. Aſaph, to the Precentorſhip of St. Aſaph.

The Rev. Mr. John Whaley, Clerk, M. A. to the Rectory of Huggot, in the county of York.

The Rev. Mr. George Churchill, B. A. to the Rectory of Tarewell, Somerſetſhire.

Mr. Rhudde, Lecturer of St. Dionis Backchurch, Fenchurch-ſtreet, in the room of the Rev. Dr. Dixon, preferred.

The Univerſity of Cambridge has been pleaſed to confer the Degree of Maſter of Arts upon the Rev. William Smythies, late Fellow of Sidney-Suſſex College in that Univerſity.

The Hon. Col. Fitzroy is appointed one of the Grooms of the Bedchamber to his Majeſty, in the room of Sir Robert Rich, who has reſigned; and this week he had the honour of kiſſing his Majeſty's hand on that account.

Mr. John Hannington, domeſtic Steward to the Right Hon. the Earl of Rochford, Groom of the Stole to his Majeſty, to be one of the Pages of the Bedchamber, in the room of Mr. William Anne de Grave, deceaſed.

MARRIAGES.

Dr. Heberden, to Miſs Woollaſton, daughter of Francis Woollaſton, Eſq; of Charterhouſe-ſquare.

16. Clement Trafford, Eſq; of Dutton Hall, in the county of Lincoln, to Miſs Southwell, ſiſter of Edward Southwell, Eſq; of Wiſbech Caſtle.

Capt. Joſ. Judge, to Miſs Elizabeth Bynes, only daughter of John Bynes, Eſq; of Greenwich.

DEATHS.

Dec. 22. Lieut. General Rochozo, at Berlin, aged 74. His Lady died 11 days before him.

William Henry Boyle, Eſq; aged 80, a relation to the late Earl of Burlington, at Bath.

—— Ball, Eſq; at Weſt-Ham, Eſſex, a New England Gentleman, who formerly was called to the Bar, but declined practice.

Mr. Everard, Surgeon, at Guadalupe.

Mr. Thomſon, a Pattern-Drawer, at Stratford.

11. Edward How, about twenty years of age, apprentice to Mr. Gibbs, Sadler, in Saliſbury, in the ſnow, in the road to Everley, to which place he went on an errand the day before on foot, and was to have returned home the ſame day. From the beſt intelligence we can hitherto get, he periſhed with extreme cold.

12. Dr. Johnſon, Phyſician, at Newcaſtle upon Tyne.

15. Eliz. Goſſin, widow, at Ormeſby St. Margaret, near Yarmouth, aged 101. She was blind upwards of thirty years; but retained her health, memory, and appetite to the laſt.

14. Mr. William Love, in the 74th year of his age. He was many years Chief Gardener to the late Lord Cobham, at Stowe, Buckinghamshire.

15. Mr. William Farlow, Head Porter of the Hon. Society of the Inner Temple, in the 81ſt year of his age, who had executed that office 46 years, with great diligence and fidelity; and died well reſpected by his Maſters, and beloved by all his acquaintance and fellow-ſervants.

16. Mr. James Thurſby, fourth ſon of John Harvey Thurſby, Eſq; Member of Parliament for Stamford.

Mr. Edmund Lally, Dancing-maſter, at his houſe in Chapel-ſtreet, Bedford-row, in the 83d year of his age.

17. Mr. Stephen Mott, Poulterer, in Leadenhall-market.

18. Mr. Vangerham, an Hamburg Merchant, at his houſe in Lime-ſtreet.

19. Joſeph Bell, Eſq; at Greenwich, formerly Comptroller of the Poſt-office.

Mr. William Iliffs, Maſter of the Bell Inn in Friday-ſtreet.

20. The Rt Hon. the Counteſs of Besborough, Lady of the preſent Earl, in Cavendiſh-ſquare. Her Ladyſhip was ſiſter to his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire.

Mr. Daniel Blaney, jun. at his houſe near St. George's church, Southwark, well known to have been one of the moſt eminent Writing-maſters in Europe.

21. Capt. Richard Tiſdall, at his apartments in Chelſea-hoſpital.

Mr. Daniel Valentine, Broker, at Plaiſtow in Eſſex.

BANKRUPTS.

James Warburton, of St. John's Wapping, Slopſeller, Lighterman, and Coal-merchant. To appear Feb. 9, 16, and March 1, at Guildhall, London.

Joſeph Clarke, the younger, of St. Mary Le Bone, Middleſex, Carpenter. To appear Feb. 2, 13, and March 1, at Guildhall, London.

Iſrael Pottinger, of Pater-noſter Row, London, Bookſeller. To appear Jan. 25, Feb. 9, and March 4, at Guildhall, London.

William Heathfield, and Robert Smith, late of Ludgate-Hill, London, Silkmen. To appear Jan. 29, Feb. 8, and March 4, at Guildhall, London.

John Perrott, of Ludgate-hill, London, Merchant. To appear Jan. 26, Feb. 4, and March 4, at Guildhall, London.

The ASSIZE of BREAD.

Quarter of a Peck Loaf Wheaten wt. 4lb. 5oz. 8dr. 5d
Quarter of a Peck Loaf Houſhold, 3¾d.

CHRISTENINGS *and* BURIALS.

Chriſtened		Buried	
Males	156	Males . . .	271
Females . . .	129	Females . . .	275
In all	285	In all	546

Increaſed in the burials this week 83.

Diſeaſes.

Aged 56. Conſumption 92. Convulſions 124. Dropſy 20. Fever 55. Lunatick 1. Mortification 6. Small Pox 88. Stubborn 12. Teeth 26.

Caſualties.

Burnt 1. Exceſſive drinking 1. Froze to death 1. Killed by a horſe 1. Killed by a fall 1. Overlaid 1.

PRICE of STOCKS.

Bank Stock 110¼ a 111.	Dittos Ind. Ann. 79⅞.
India Stock 133.	3½ Bank Ann. 17 6 ſhut.
S. S. Stock, ſhut.	3½ per cent. dit. 1758, ſhut.
Old S. S. Ann. 81 ⅞ a 82.	Bank circulation ——
New S. S. Ann. ſhut.	India Bonds, 28 a 30 prem.
Ditto 1751, 80.	New Navy and Victualling Bills 6½ per cent. diſc.
3 per cent Bank Red ſhut.	Lott. Tickets 1760, 41. 17. 6d.
Ditto conſold. 80 a ¾.	Conſuls 79½ per cent diſc.
Ditto 1726, ——	4 per Cent. 1760, 93½ ¾
Ditto 1759, 79¼ a ½.	

The REVIEW,

A Second SCENE in PARIS;

Or, a Dialogue between the French *King, and Madam* Pompadour. (*See* No. 89. p. 400.)

LEWIS.

NOW the War's at a pauſe, my dear Pompadour,
Paſt tranſactions, with me, recapitulate o'er.
I have ſcarcely had time to look over the ſcene,
And I fain would review the events of my reign.
What with Parliament, Clergy, and Damien's damn'd knife,
Hiſtorians will ſay little good of my life;
Of Lewis the Fifteenth the reign is but ſorry,
Who was once in great credit, and now ſcarce can borrow.

POMPADOUR.

I was always for Peace; and 'twas Fleury's beſt ſcheme,
'Till Tencin came in, and ſet all in a flame;
His Adminiſtration was ſo bloody minded,
It has left, like a ſhambles, the marks ſtill behind it.

LEWIS.

There was Low'ndahll and Saxe, were both clever fellows,
But of foreigners ſtill all my people are jealous;
For Saxe at a ſiege, there was nothing could ſtand him, (him;
And Low' in the field, did not come behind hand
But each Prince of the Blood ſo curſedly pouted,
That they ne'er were at reſt, till they had 'em both outed.
Towns, barrier, and frontier, ſo eaſily ceded,
In the *Bruſſels Gazette*—'twas a pleaſure to read it— [glorious,
My Grandfather's reign, to be ſure, it was
'Till Britain by Marlbro's diſgrace, once victorious
Put a ſtop to the war—'twas a dev'liſh *faux-pas*,
Elſe Anne might to Europe have dictated law—
The infamous Peace of U-trick, and I-trick,
I was young—but they ſaid, 'twas a maſterly ſly trick. [own,
My Grandfather's reign, when compar'd to my
Will make me, I fear, ſeem unworthy a Throne.

POMPADOUR.

Great Sir, entertain better hopes of the War,
It is n't quite ended—we'll have t'other ſpar;
A battle will do't—one bruſh on the Main,
May repair broken fortunes, and mend all again.
Remember Great Britain's diſtreſſes of late,
How deſp'rate their caſe was, how ruin'd their State.

LEWIS.

Damn that Iſland, I wiſh it was once in the Seas;
While that Iſland ſubſiſts, we ſhall never have eaſe.

POMPADOUR.

In the Seas, good my Liege, it is there to our curſe—

LEWIS.

I wiſh it was ſunk to the bottom, or worſe—
I wiſh it at Hell—it has ſpoil'd all my mirth,
For to me it is worſe than a Hell upon Earth—
The Norman, old Will, with a handful of men—

POMPADOUR.

Yes, and Lewis of Bourbon, ſhall have it again.

LEWIS.

Ah! Pompy, you'll not break my heart with an anſwer—
By the Lord, if I had it; I'd play the *Drawcanſir*;
Ev'n Richelieu himſelf, with his faggot and fire,
Could not ravage ſo well; if I had my deſire—
Oh! let me enjoy but that thought, tho' in fancy,
But Pitt's in the way- let me ſay what I can ſay—
Of the Cockpit, he's Cock, and Cock of the Pit—
I wiſh Hawke and he were both on the ſpit—
My eyes at that ſight—oh! how I could feaſt 'em— [baſte 'em—
By the Lord, I would turn Cook's Scullion and
But theſe are chimæras, all mountains of gold,
Meer fabulous Centaurs—for Lewis is ſold—
My ſchemes on the Empire, are all, too, defeated—
And my Clergy again, in a ferment are heated—
Tho' Pruſſia the Bully, late met with a Tartar,
Yet *George* to his Nephew will ſtill fall a Martyr
Before he'll give up—While Britiſh ſupplies
Like a buoy keep him up, above water he'll riſe.

POMPADOUR.

Sir, Minorca is your's—and a battle once over,
Perhaps the next die may give us Hanover—
That Electorate your's—then the terms of a Peace
Are your own—and the War, will of conſequence ceaſe.

LEWIS.

If we once had but Hanover ſafe in our clutches,
My dear Pompadour, I would make thee a Dutcheſs—
But why do I talk—'tis all *reverie*,
We're all in a hole, Child, between you and me—
My Finances gone, my Treaſury's drain'd,
My Plate gone to pot—our Opulence feign'd—
Our Arts are but Cobweb—our Lilies decay'd—
My Fleets beaten hollow—and Bankrupt our Trade—
Goree, Senegal, and Madras; 'tis all over,
They'll ſoon make a bridge to Calais, from Dover—
All Canada's theirs—our Weſt Indies—Quebec,
Crown Point, Cape Breton, and our forts lie a wreck,
A wreck at their mercy—and oh! 'tis a chance,
But they'll lock me faſt up in my Iſland of France—
For if their good fortune much longer prevails,
Their *Britons ſtrike home* will be ſung at Verſailles.

FRENCH POLITICS.

THE King, enrag'd that Quebec's loſt,
Inſiſts he is betray'd;
His Nobles vow whate'er it coſt,
That Loſs ſhall be repaid:
Then wiſh'd, with twenty thouſand men,
To get ſafe to the Main:
At laſt 'tis done:—What wiſh'd they then?
——To get ſafe back again!

The CAT *in* DRINK.

A FABLE.

A Fav'rite cat that long in brewhouſe dwelt,
Whoſe rage, the midnight race, had often felt,
With ſov'reign ſway ſhe rul'd, deſtroying each,
That dar'd preſume to come within her reach,
Oppreſſing thoſe, that never did her hurt,
She fell at laſt into a tub of wort;
The cooler being deep, ſhe ſtrove in vain,
Nor art, nor claws, could help her out again.
A venerable rat, with age grown grey,
Whom hunger then had driven out that way,
With joy eſpy'd his enemy, the cat,
Who juſt expiring, paddled round the fat,
Cry'd out; Aſſiſt me once in time of need,
And I'll no more offend you, nor your breed,
You I'll protect, I make a ſolemn vow,
If you'll but condeſcend to help me now.
The friendly rat, believing what ſhe ſaid,
Moſt willingly aſſiſted with her aid,
And ſafely brought the dreary traytor out,
But little dreaming what wou'd come about.
The perjur'd cat with rage begun to tear,
The faithful friend that had deliver'd her.
Oh? cry'd the rat, how can you uſe me thus,
I that have ſav'd your life, O barb'rous puſs!
Remember how you made a ſolemn vow,
Think but on that—in pity ſpare me now.
Her anſwer was: I have no time to think,
If I ſaid ſo 'twas when I was in drink.

STANZARIUS.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

MANY people look upon Marſhal Daun as one of the ableſt Generals now in being; and not content with putting him on a level with the King of Pruſſia, which he himſelf, it is probable, would have conſidered as a very high compliment, they give him the preference. As there is no better way of judging of events than by their conſequences, this ſeems the faireſt way of aſcertaining the claim of thoſe two competitors for fame.

Marſhal Daun, it muſt be allowed, has gained ſome advantages over the King of Pruſſia; but how has he improved them? At the battle of Hochkirchen, the Pruſſian army, by an unexpected attack, were thrown into confuſion: here was a glorious opportunity of eſtabliſhing his military character: but did he improve this advantage? the contrary is plain. The King of Pruſſia, though he had loſt an able General who was ſuppoſed to be his right hand, put himſelf at the head of a diſmayed and half-routed army, and gave an undeniable proof of military ſkill, in being able, under theſe diſadvantages, to make a drawn battle of it.

At the late affair at Maxen, we are told, the Auſtrian General took a whole army priſoners. Will his admirers ſay that ſuch an advantage could not have been improved? his forces before this affair being much ſuperior to the King of Pruſſia's. The loſs of eighteen thouſand men to an army ſo much inferior before, muſt have given him ſuch an opportunity of cruſhing his rival in fame, that his neglect of it ſeems to impeach his judgment. A victorious army flying before a conquered enemy, does not add much to the glory of this modern Fabius. If there is wiſdom in flight, he is certainly wiſe; but it is ſuch wiſdom as the Roman Fabius would not have liked to have been applauded for. He was indeed circumſpect, but knew how to take advantages when they offered themſelves, and how to improve them too: but the modern one we ſee ſhamefully flying, and confeſſing his incapacity by that flight. We ſee him abandoning the capital of Saxony, if the laſt accounts are true, without ſtriking a ſtroke for its defence; meanly giving up what he had power enough to keep; expoſing his friends by this retreat to the reſentment of an injured Prince, and forfeiting, by this over-cautious ſtep, the reputation he had obtained at Maxen. How did his rival improve the advantage he gained at Liſſa? Like a ſkilful General he marched directly to Breſlau, which immediately ſurrendered, though garriſoned by no leſs than ten thouſand men. His victory, though great, would have been trifling in its conſequences, had not his prudence ſuggeſted that march, by which he, as it were in an inſtant, became maſter of all Sileſia.

Any General may fight, but it requires deep penetration, and the utmoſt exertion of military judgment, to guard againſt all poſſible events; if a victory is gained, how to improve it; if loſt, how to repair it; in this the King of Pruſſia has no equal: or, if he has, it certainly is not Marſhal Daun. Nay, the numbers in the field againſt him are a ſtriking proof of his ſuperior abilities in the art of war. Has he not, with a handful of men, always offered his enemies battle? Has he not, by long and painful marches, come up to, and fought them all round, even upon ground of their own chuſing? Has he, in the many battles he has fought, ever been repulſed but twice? Does he not now, at the head of his few veterans, keep his enemies, at leaſt four times his number, at bay? Theſe facts ſpeak for themſelves to the impartial world; and put the King of Pruſſia, as a Soldier, in a point of view much above any General in the Auſtrian, Ruſſian, or French armies.

P. L. C.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

AS one of Alexander's ſoldiers was railing againſt the Perſians, condemning the whole nation as a pack of cowardly, effeminate, and perfidious ſcoundrels: "My friend, cries the hero (overhearing him) I have employed you to fight the Perſians, not to ſcold them." The Engliſh have learned to fight like Alexander, they have done more, they have relieved thoſe enemies in diſtreſs which their valour ſubdued: they have ſurpaſſed the old Macedonian in bravery and generoſity, could they learn to *ſcold* their enemies leſs, all the world muſt own their ſuperiority in politeneſs, as well as in arms and humanity.

I muſt own nothing gives me more uneaſineſs in converſation, than to hear the French talked of with deteſtation; to hear them condemned as guilty of every vice, and ſcarce allowed any national virtue. I am the more diſpleaſed at ſuch ignorant aſſertions, becauſe they are falſe, and becauſe I do not much care to contradict them. To ſpeak well of France in ſome companies, is almoſt as bad as if one acknowledged himſelf to be a ſpy; I am obliged therefore to ſit ſilent, while I hear unlettered men talk of a people they do not know, and condemn them in the groſs they know not why.

The French have been long acknowledged to have much bravery; a great part of Europe has owned their ſuperiority in this reſpect; and I know ſcarce any country, but that which has beaten them, that dares deny it. In ſhort, I conſider them in the ſame light with the ſubordinate characters of an epic poem, who are generally deſcribed as very terrible, only to heighten our idea of the hero who conquers them.

To beat the French, and to *ſcold* them too, is out-heroding Herod; if we were not able to knock them on the head, I ſhould not be diſpleaſed if we ſhewed our reſentment, by addreſſing their ears with reproach; but, as it is, we only reſemble a country Juſtice, who, not content with putting a culprit in the ſtocks, ſtands by to reproach him for getting there.

Jack Reptile is a profeſſed Antigallican, he gets drunk with French wines three times a week; to convince the world of his deteſtation of Monſieur Soup-meagre, he aſſures the company he has once, when he was young, boxed three Frenchmen, *one down t'other come on*, and beat them all; he wonders how French ſcoundrels can live who eat nothing but ſallad and frogs the whole year round. Jack hates every thing that is French, except their wine, and has been known to quarrel with ſome of his countrymen for wearing a bag wag. His virulence againſt the enemy has even ſoured his diſpoſition to his friends, and he ſeems never happy except when indulging invective.

If the preſent war, or its cauſes happen to be the ſubject of converſation, he lays all the blame upon them alone, and can ſee neither avarice nor injuſtice in the Planters of our ſide. If peace be the topic, *his council is for open war*; nor can he think any terms honourable or advantageous that do not put us in poſſeſſion not only of all we have conquered, but almoſt all the enemy have to loſe. Thus while our ſoldiers earn victory abroad, Jack enjoys the pride of it at home: and unacquainted with the perils they endure, ſeems unmindful how long they undergo them. War gives him no uneaſineſs; he ſits and ſoaks in profound ſecurity; the diſtreſſes, the calamities of mankind neither interrupt his tranquillity nor leſſen his draught; the miſeries of his fellow creatures, like the pictures of a battle, ſerve rather to excite pleaſure than pain: ten thouſand fallen on one field makes a curious article in the Gazette; hundreds ſunk to the bottom by one broadſide, furniſh out the topic of the day and zeſt his coffee: in ſhort he fancies he ſhews his loyalty by reproaches, and his courage by continuing the war.

What I would intend by all this, is to perſuade my countrymen, by the fire ſide, to behave with the ſame degree of merit with thoſe in the field; while they cover us with glory abroad, let us not tarniſh it with invectives at home. I ſcarce read a periodical paper that is not filled with indecencies of this kind, and as many of theſe papers paſs into other countries, what idea will they form, not only of our good ſenſe, but humanity, when they ſee us thus depreciating the enemies we have ſubdued? This in fact is leſſening ourſelves. An eaſy conqueſt is no very honourable one. I remember to have heard Mr. Voltaire obſerve, in a large company, at his houſe at Monrion, that at the battle of Dettingen the Engliſh exhibited prodigies of valour; but they ſoon leſſened their well-bought conqueſt, by leſſening the merit of thoſe they had conquered. Their deſpiſing the French then, he continued to obſerve, was probably the cauſe of their defeat at Fontenoy; one army fought with all the ſecurity of preſumption, the other with all the fury of men willing to reſcue their character from undeſerved contempt.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

PRICE of GRAIN at the following MARKETS, viz.

	Wheat	Barley	Oats	Beans	Peaſe
London,	22s. to 28s. quar.	12s to 18s	12s to 14s 6d	15s to 20s	20s to 21s 6d
Oxford,	7l to 8l 10s	16s to 18s 6d	12s to 13s 9d	3s to 4s buſh	3s 6d to 4s
Abingdon,	6l 17s 6d to 8l load	15s to 19s 6d	12s to 14s 6d	3s to 4s 4d	3s 6d to 4s 6d
Farnham,	8l 5s to 10l	27s to 30s	18s to 20s	36s to 40s	39s to 40s
Baſingſtoke,	7l to 8l	16s to 18s 6d	13s to 15s	21s to 24s	37s to 39s
Henley,	7l to 8l 5s	14s 6d to 18s	13s 6d to 16s	20s to 23s	20s to 23s
Reading,	7l to 8l 8s	14s to 18s 3d	14s to 16s	21s to 24s	21s to 23s 6d
Warminſter,	34s to 48s quar.	14s to 16s	19s to 24s	34s to 40s	40s to 46s
Devizes,	30s to 40s	16s to 18s 6d	14s to 15s 6d	23s to 30s	22s to 26s
Gloceſter,	3s 8d to 4s 6d buſh	2s 3d to 2s 5d	2s to 2s 1d	2s 4d to 2s 9d	
Birmingham,	3s 6d to 3s 10d	2s 2d to 2s 7d	1s 4d to 1s 7d	2s 9d to 3s	2s 10d to 3s 6d

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